Laira. 31 Jan.y 1840.

My dear boy,

Is that the title you like?— I forgot which it was that met with your profound objection. I have not written, purely because I had nothing to say, except that I am as well as a water-drinker can be expected. So, at last my opinion is found to be correct— Mansel's swan has turned out to be a goose. Look upon your hopes of an advantageous situation in America as nothing more than a notion. I suspect your D.r Black is one who loves to make promises, because it implies his great influence with great men, like M.r Lofty in the "Good natured man". Have you seen Trelawny? what is his precise address? Without quoting or alluding to you, I have written to T. Richards, introducing certain facts; that I had gratefully thanked his uncle for extricating me from the fangs of S & O; that I had offered his uncle the £25, which was declined. Many folks have short memories; many others affect them; the uncle and nephew belong to one of the two classes. With all my desire to see Hunt's play, and all my sympathy with your desire, I cannot approve of your neglect of Chorley. You sacrifice a week for pleasure; and, at the end of the week you will probably find the performance is put off for another week, or a few days. For some reason, or no reason, I suspect you want a change from Chorley's. This love of change is an old complaint of your's. A rolling stone &c. You have always been most eager to <u>begin</u> any thing you liked. Be constant to your purpose. Let better prospects offer themselves, or, without loss of time, quietly keep a look-out for them; in the mean while, be industrious. No play, not even L. Hunt's, should tempt you from your purpose. Remember me most kindly to him, with my best dramatic anticipations. If I could witness his triumph,

few things could give me greater pleasure; but you should
not think of pleasure, when your profession stands in the way
Your affectionate father,
Chas. Brown.

KEATS HOUSE,
HAMPSTEAD, N.W.3.
17 SEP 1952

KEATS HOUSE,
HAMPSTEAD, N.W.3.

27 SEP 1952